



briskly — *Robin Hood* — *Sing by Mr. Beard*

As blyth as the

Sweet Sings in the Green Wood so blyth we'll wake we'll wake the Mom so bly--th well

Wake the Mom *And thro the wide Forrest of merry Sherwood we'll*

Wind the Bugle Bugle Hom we'll wi--nd the Bu--gle Hom.

This Sheriff attempts to take bold Robin Hood	Our Arrows shall drink of y ^e fallow Deers blood
Bold Robin disdains to fly	We'll hunt them all over the Plain
Let him come when he will in merry Sherwood	And thro the wide Forrest of merry Sherwood
we'll vanquish Boys or die	No Shaft shall fly in vain
Our Hearts they are stout & our Bowes theoregood	Brave Scarlet & John who nev were Subduid
and well their Master know	Gave each his Hand so bold
They reced in the Forrest of merry Sherwood	We'll range thro the Forrest of merry Sherwood
and nev will spare a toe	What say my Shafts of Gold